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WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 24, 1894.

CRAIG & HARDING,
Furniture, Upholstery, and Carpets,
12th and F Sts. N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 20, 1894.
THE WASHINGTON TIMES, City.
Gentlemen: We have believed that THE WASHINGTON TIMES was a good advertising medium, and now we are absolutely convinced of it.
This morning when we opened our doors we had 150 of the rockers to sell at \$1.25, on which we are making a great drive and which were exclusively advertised in this morning's TIMES. By 2 o'clock this afternoon there was not a single one of these chairs left in the house, but people who had seen the advertisement in THE TIMES were still coming into the store asking for them, and were content to leave their orders until we could secure another shipment of the chairs, which we had ordered by telegraph.
We feel that our advertisement in to-day's TIMES has certainly paid us.
Respectfully yours,
CRAIG & HARDING.

An Indebtedness to Be Proud Of.
WASHINGTON, D. C., September 22, 1894.
MR. A. MAURER LOW, Business Manager of THE WASHINGTON TIMES.

Dear Sir: I take pleasure in informing you that at the last meeting of this Federation our members were requested to carefully read the advertising columns of THE TIMES every day and to patronize as much as possible those merchants and others whose advertisements appear in THE TIMES.

Our members were also requested to secure in every way possible new subscribers for THE TIMES, and bring the merits of the paper before those who are not new subscribers.

Our members all feel very friendly toward THE TIMES, and of course want to see it succeed. They are willing to help everybody who helps the paper, respectfully,
(SIGNED) JOSEPH R. FORTNA,
Secretary Federation of Labor of the District of Columbia.

A VINDICTIVE MONOPOLY.

The head head of the Western Union Telegraph Company has refused the further use of the company's poles for the District fire alarm service. He takes this action, he says, because he believes it would be that of his superior officers to whom the matter has been referred for final judgment. The cause of the action is the recent tax of \$1 per pole or cross pole ordered by the Commissioners. Attorney Thomas seems to be of the opinion that the Commissioners have no legal right to enforce the collection of the tax, and thus have the technical side of the question already decided for him in the same old changing way, viz: "I can find no specific act or precedent which would vindicate such a function."

Let us, then, briefly discuss the question from the standpoint of equity.

The District has permitted the telegraph company to obstruct the lower part of the public highways and enclose the upper part of private buildings. This company is a private concern, and the Commissioners decide that it should pay a tax for any additional use of public property. Is the company, then, justified in withholding the small return it has made to the District for past favors?

Again, the District government is a branch of the general government, and the Western Union Telegraph Company came into existence in 1859—bankrupted smaller companies—bought them up—systematized, economized and widened the reach of the telegraph service—bought favorable legislation—watered its stock again and again, and yet made profits so enormous that the diluted article was worth in open market Saturday \$24.50 per share.

The Federal government of the nation in which all this accumulation has been permitted is surely entitled to more consideration from the Western Union Telegraph Company. It is quite safe to say that one of those taxed poles may pay its tax in a few months by simply doing its little share in holding up a part of this monopoly.

NON-REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRATS.

Mr. H. C. Astwood, one of the professional negro politicians of the District, threatens to bolt the Democratic party because some ruthless hater has recently turned the back on the patronage pay. It is stated that Mr. Astwood does not brood alone with his cruel sorrow, but has the company of two or three other professional colored politicians who are out of government jobs.

This crowd has agitated itself until it has become the nucleus of a larger disaffection among negro Democrats. Spurred on by their leaders, this rank and file is calling for recognition—all in the direct interest of the small voters.

This is the same old game that was tried in Recorder Taylor's case. Mr. Taylor and his allies raised the hue and cry that the fight against him was a color fight, but this little ditty rained very little responsive chuckling. The groans of colored people in the District refused to believe that the slightest objection to Mr. Taylor was based upon his color.

What the Astwoods and the Taylors lose sight of is the fact that there are thousands of negroes in Washington whose Democracy is not dependent upon patronage for themselves or their friends, but is the result of careful study and a good education. How fervent and logical a Democrat is Mr. Astwood when, with that kindergarten pseudo-friendliness of his, he admits that he is in the party for revenue only, and that if he can't get paid in one place he will try to get it in another?

All of which raises the question: How representative are some of these negro Democratic associations?

MUNICIPAL COMPARISONS.

Two great cities in this country are in the throes of an agitation which promises to become general in other large self-governing American towns. This agitation takes the general name of municipal reform.

New York is undergoing a revision of her police personnel, which has been inspired by Dr. Parkhurst and executed by the Lexow committee. The debauchery of law to purposes of private gain has been exposed and the guilty guardians of the law have been discharged. This renovation has apparently just begun, and the press and the pulpit of the metropolis are demanding that the searchlight be turned higher up.

Respectful Chicago has made her city council and her municipal government the principal targets of a municipal crusade. It is charged that the office of alderman, while nominally worth \$164 a year, is absolutely certain to net the holder from \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year. The character of her assessment is shown by the following official table:

	Average assessed value	Per head (valued in dollars)
1893	\$1,100,000,000	774
1894	\$1,200,000,000	820
1895	\$1,300,000,000	866
1896	\$1,400,000,000	912

At this rate one writer declares "in another twenty years Chicago would be stone broke and couldn't be sold for a red cent."

Washington watches these developments with a curious interest which arises from her peculiar municipal character—a character unique and entirely differentiated from her sister cities. The evils which grow out of the sale and purchase of ward votes, and the subsequent misuse of positions thus obtained, are foreign to this city. The President is our mayor, Congress is our city council. Our municipal evils are nearly all resultant from the shifting success of parties or poor legislation on the part of the appointing power.

All in all Washington is very well off from a comparative standpoint. True, some of her committee-room aldermen have not been above suspicion, and she certainly should have a larger voice in her own affairs. But exchange the present local government of Washington for that of New York or Chicago? Never.

Revising an old but very pat remark, it may be said that James D. Duane, Livingston's very much out of about it.

ANDREW CARNEGIE SAYS: "The more possession of money does not make a man a plutocrat." Why can't Mr. Carnegie be frank and sprinkle that sentence with a few pronouns of the first person.

RESPECTABLE NEW YORK Republicans have discovered that Candidate Morton looks like a Roman senator. De gang is more interested in discovering the secretaries.

EXCELLENT correspondents might let up a little on recounting the deeds of their famous first, second, and seventh lady wranglers in mathematics. We want to know whether one of their girls has yet learned how to construct an American veto.

It only remains for Col. Breckinridge to demonstrate that in certain cases suicide is not a sin.

Taxist-holders in the McKinley boom should allege bad management and apply for a receiver.

The intellect of an American President is still dominant. Brazil's mist has struck a medal in honor of Monroe, and England is watching to see that Russia observes his doctrine.

The King of Siam, while he realizes the beauty of being able to die, nevertheless states that on account of the expense of renewing the funeral trousseau of his various wives, he will hereafter confine his obsequies to a single standard.

Now that Desha Breckinridge has used a still, the professional alarmists can get in a fine piece of work by connecting him with Alaska.

AFTER all, the college case-rash is a small affair to that recently conducted by the Democratic sugar planters of Louisiana.

GOSSIP OF THE TIMES.

"The late Josiah P. Cook was a witty old professor, said a fifty-year-old college boy at Arlington last night. 'He was particularly fond of starting freedom by remarking: 'Gentlemen, I hold in my hand two receptacles filled with gas which, if they were to unite, would blow us all into eternity.'"

"On one occasion he was somewhat surprised to receive the response: 'Which end of eternity, professor?' The old pedagogue was nonplussed for a minute at the failure of his question, but he got it with a smile.

"The end that will separate us all from you."

Another college joke is told on Dr. Charles Russell, of New York avenue, who, before he became a famous specialist and medical writer and editor, used to train the minds of young doctors of the Anna Arbor University's how to shoot. On this occasion he was handling the polished tip of a skeleton.

"You see," he said, "that the abnormal development of this bone has made one of the legs longer than the other."

New popular phrase had just become widely quoted, and the doctor's innocent laugh was greeted by a long and general laugh, which was then followed by Dr. Russell, who, after a pause, then continued gravely:

"Which proves that the enlargement of the leg was coincident with a shrinking of the brain cells of caution."

The year has been all over the town.

SAID JUSTINGLY.

A Massachusetts man has patented a medicine under the name of P-o-e-n-y-d-i-h-y-d-r-o-g-e-n-a-s-o-l-o-l-o. Which end do you put in your mouth, any way?

When an aeronaut wishes to dispose of his balloon, should he placard it "For Sale or For Higher?"

Aerolite families live an easy sort of life; they take it by turns.

"Chaser is a popular young fellow, isn't he?"

"Should say so; has popped and been rejected four times this month."

CHINESE AT SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Thirty-one Attentive Pupils in the Metropolitan M. E. Church.

TWENTY-SEVEN ARE ADULTS.

They Regard Their Young Lady Teachers as Too Frivolous and Want Older Ones—Their Singing More Notable for Vigor Than Harmony—Trouble with the Letter B.

Seven and twenty adult subjects of the Son of Heaven and four youngsters, ranging in age from six to twelve years, gave orderly attention yesterday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock to the lessons taught them by the full score and a half of teachers and officers in the Metropolitan Methodist Church's Chinese Sunday-school.

There were seven and twenty pupils, and every one had his hair neatly plaited in a nice long queue that was rolled with scrupulous exactness around his head. And every one as he entered the door gave the head a pat and a poke, making identically the same motion that a girl does before the mirror when she shoves in the last hairpin and gives her bangs a last loving pat, thus showing that in some things the Orient and Occident are not very far apart. And every one of the seven and twenty sons of the middle kingdom, as he entered the door, gravely and conscientiously shook hands with his teacher and any other teacher that happened to be near, in which respect he might be held up as a model for some of our city church members.

But four of the entire number wore garments of American make and cut, and they looked awkward and out of place beside their brethren, who wore coats of gorgeous fur-trimmed, rich in fur and some of them bright in color, with trousers of blue and light soled shoes of white, which lent to the scene an air of picturesque, and were beset by the ladies more in keeping with their own rich "pau nan" complexions.

Then there were the four little fellows, all sons of Joy Foo, who live near the corner of Seventh and I streets northwest. Sometimes these boys are accompanied by their sister, a little not yet old enough to read, but very bright and intelligent. There is also another little girl, living on Four-and-a-half street, below the Avenue. These children constitute the infant class, and are progressing rapidly in knowledge. Like all the rest they are taught to read and write, and their penmanship would be a credit to American boys of similar age.

The Sunday-school is under the superintendence of Miss S. L. Sommers. Four of the regular teachers are gentlemen, and two of them were present yesterday. One of the gentlemen teachers was also a gentleman. Two or three of the ladies might be classed as very young, and Mrs. V. D. Collins, who does all the translating for the school, says that the scholars are continually asking for elderly teachers, as the young ladies are apt to be frivolous.

The exercises yesterday commenced with the singing of two or three simple songs from "Gospel Harmonies." The hymns were led by the piano and organ. Many of the scholars sang, and most of them tried to, and though occasionally the notes would sound like a buzz saw in a narrow pine knot, yet the plain it was good. At all times the earnestness with which they flattered or sharpened their notes in the wrong places could not be questioned.

After singing prayer was offered by a gentleman present, and a Scripture lesson was read in unison, many of the scholars reading correctly with the teachers and visitors. Then all recited the verse, John 1:16: "For to all who will he gives life." The children loved the world that He gave him. Only his beloved Son, it was noticeable that some of the scholars passed safely through the labyrinth of the "28" in the Roman numeral, though some of them transformed the Savior's name into "Jesu Chistie," and turned "th" into "in," "that," "the," etc.

GOOD STUDENTS AND GEEKS.

An hour was devoted to the lessons, each teacher giving her scholar or scholars—for some had two—a verse of Scripture to learn and to write. The attention paid to these lessons was not always very good. One of the students, a young man, was very diligent. He was followed by the reading of the "Story of Rebecca," in simple language, by Mrs. Collins, sometime missionary in China, who translated the beautiful narrative in the school.

The officers of the school say that the scholars are not only good students and regular in attendance, but are very generous. They buy all their own supplies for the school, and in the spring gave \$50 toward Chinese missions. There are four professed Christians in the school.

In connection with the school is the only Chinese hall in the new world, taught by Mrs. M. E. Macpherson, assisted by Miss Mary and Miss Belle Watson. It is sometimes numbers ten or twelve members, but the number fluctuates. Its members are mostly fruit dealers, and Mrs. Macpherson stated that though they pay a license they are so often absent that they seldom stay long in town.

She speaks in glowing terms of the Greek character, of their love of country, of freedom, of their respect for age, for parents, for the church, and of their fragility and pride of race, as well as their intelligence and rapidity of thought. Every race is taken in by the Greek character, and the result has been very gratifying to the promoters of the enterprise.

In all in all a very interesting and profitable afternoon may be spent in the Sunday-school by the seeker after curious things, and strangers are always cordially welcomed.

Robbed a Fellow Prisoner—William F. Fox, colored, will have a hearing to-day in the police court on the charge of robbing George W. Johnson, also colored, of 70 cents while the latter was in a cell at the Ninth precinct police station. Fox has been arrested on the charge of disorderly conduct and locked up, and when Johnson, who, as stated in yesterday's Times, was charged with attempted highway robbery of three colored men, was brought in the two prisoners were placed in a cell together. The missing money was found in Fox's shoe.

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IN A WORTHY CAUSE.

Help Asked for the People Left Destitute by the Stumph Fire.

The terrible calamity at the mattress factory of Stumph & Brother, whereby seven persons lost their lives, has rendered utterly destitute and without means of support several women, some of whom have aged parents and minor children dependent upon them. Unable to care for themselves, they are still less able to provide for those most dear to them, and their condition is such as to appeal to everyone who feels for the poor, the sick, and the unfortunate. The Times undertakes the raising of a sum sufficient to meet the most pressing wants of these women so suddenly robbed of all most dear to them, and it trusts that the appeal will be responded to in that manner which has so often before this made the people of Washington famous for their noble and generous charity.

Let everyone contribute his or her share; let no one hesitate about giving because the amount is small. The widow's mite will be as acceptable as the banker's check, and all that is given will be contributed in the best and noblest cause.

All contributions sent to THE TIMES will be duly acknowledged.

GIVE—BUT GIVE QUICKLY.

THE WASHINGTON TIMES, \$35
Stumph & Brother, \$25
R. S. Martin, \$10
L. Knowlton, \$10
M. J. C. Brown, \$10
J. R. B., \$5

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL SORTS.

The Weather To-day.
Fair; cooler; winds becoming northwest.

To Form a Mask and Wig Club—The interest taken in the club organized at the Metropolitan M. E. Church, which was organized at the University Heights for Friday evening, September 25, at 7:30 o'clock, and all students interested are cordially invited to be present.

Endeavors at Takoma—A party of Christian Endeavorers from Assembly Presbyterian Church, Takoma, held their annual picnic at the University Heights for Friday evening, September 25, at 7:30 o'clock, and all students interested are cordially invited to be present.

Movement Looking to a New Synagogue—The Hebrew Congregation at a meeting held yesterday at the synagogue, on Eighth street, between H and I streets, discussed the question of the erection of a new temple of worship in place of the old one, which has served them for so many years. It was decided to hold a grand fair some time this winter in order to raise the money for the new temple, with which to begin the work of construction.

Old Lady Thrown from a Cable Car—Accidents on the cable line are very frequent recently, the latest occurring last evening about 6 o'clock, when an aged lady was thrown from a car at Seventh and was taken to the hospital. The victim was thrown upon her face and severely shaken up, but she was assisted on board the car again and reached her home safely.

More Opera Glasses Recovered—Detective Ryan recovered several more pairs of the opera glasses from Burmann Bros. and Fulkerson, of F street, last night at Livingston's second-hand store, No. 1110 Seventh street northwest. Allert and Henry Brown and the recovered glasses were taken to the hearing in the police court this morning, charged with the robbery.

Cutting Scrapie About Crap—Henry Robinson, colored, aged thirteen years, out and with a knife, stabbed Lewis Stewart, a comrade, in the back of the head, and was taken to the Ninth precinct station. The boys with others had been playing crap in a room in the northeast section, during which a dispute arose and Robinson, having been in the act of inflicting a severe but not dangerous wound, was taken to the hospital.

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PROPHETS OF THE PRESENT.

Their Vision Enlarged by True Perception of Existing Facts.

SOCIETY THEIR FIELD OF WORK.

There They Uproot the Weeds of Error and Sow the Seed of Truth—Rev. Alexander Kent's Eloquent Epitaph Upon Prof. Herron and Those Who Hold Views Like His.

Rev. Alexander Kent, of the People's Church, spoke yesterday on "Our modern prophets." He said